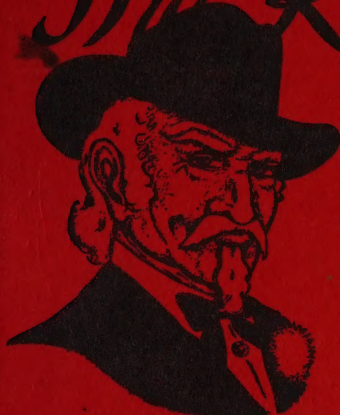


The Kentucky Colonel



THE STUDENTS MAGAZINE OF THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Published Three Times a Year During the Months of November, March and June

by the

KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

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Louisville 6, Kentucky

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FACULTY ADVISERS

Mr. L. P. Howser

Miss Martha C. Schneider

Miss Lala May Wash

HONOR ROLL

(SECOND MARKING PERIOD)

5th Grade

Joe Archer
Freda Bishop
Shelby Cupp
Vernon Knight
Richard Lewis
Tommy Williams

6th Grade

Cathy Brothers
Phyllis Burton
Larry Cook
Barbara Heun
Scott Trimble

7th Grade

Jack Gearheard
Adam Ruschival

8th Grade

Carla Dotson

9th Grade

Carole Rondi
George Stokes

10th Grade

MacArthur Carnes
Bob Madden
Tom Rothrock
Isaac Sizemore

11th Grade

Donald Franklin
Glenda Glenn

12th Grade

Pat Mayerchak

(THIRD MARKING PERIOD)

5th Grade

Joe Archer
Ethel Atkins
Freda Bishop
Shelby Cupp
Vernon Knight
Richard Lewis

6th Grade

Midge Ball
Cathy Brothers
Phyllis Burton
Larry Cook
Barbara Heun
Bobby Lanz
Scott Trimble

7th Grade

Jack Gearheard
Adam Ruschival

8th Grade

Carla Dotson

9th Grade

Grace Carrington
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

10th Grade

MacArthur Carnes
Beatty Carver
Bob Madden
Tom Rothrock
Isaac Sizemore
Virginia Stokes

11th Grade

Donald Franklin
Glenda Glenn

12th Grade

Pat Mayerchak

HONOR ROLL

(SECOND MARKING PERIOD)

<u>10th Grade</u>	<u>7th Grade</u>	<u>5th Grade</u>
MacArthur Garmes	Jack Gershard	Joe Archer
Bob Madden	Adam Ruschwald	Frederick Bishop
Tom Hotbrook		Shelby Gump
Isaac Blazens	<u>8th Grade</u>	Vernon Knight
	Carla Eotson	Richard Lewis
<u>11th Grade</u>		Tommy Williams
Donald Franklin	<u>9th Grade</u>	<u>6th Grade</u>
Glenda Glenn	Carole Rordt	Cathy Brothers
	George Stokes	Phyllis Burton
<u>12th Grade</u>		Larry Cook
Pat Hapornak		Barbara Mann
		Scott Trimble

(THIRD MARKING PERIOD)

<u>10th Grade</u>	<u>7th Grade</u>	<u>5th Grade</u>
MacArthur Garmes	Jack Gershard	Joe Archer
Beatty Carver	Adam Ruschwald	Edgar Atkins
Bob Madden		Frederick Bishop
Tom Hotbrook	<u>8th Grade</u>	Shelby Gump
Isaac Blazens	Carla Eotson	Vernon Knight
Virginia Stokes		Richard Lewis
<u>11th Grade</u>	<u>9th Grade</u>	<u>6th Grade</u>
Donald Franklin	Grace Gurrington	Wade Bell
Glenda Glenn	Carole Rordt	Cathy Brothers
	George Stokes	Phyllis Burton
<u>12th Grade</u>		Larry Cook
Pat Hapornak		Barbara Mann
		Bobby Lane
		Scott Trimble

(FOURTH MARKING PERIOD)

6th Grade

Cathy Brothers
Larry Cook
Barbara Heun
Scott Trimble

8th Grade

Carla Dotson

10th Grade

MacArthur Carnes
Dorothy Gaw
Tom Rothrock

9th Grade

Grace Carrington
Carole Rondi
George Stokes

11th Grade

Donald Franklin

7th Grade

Jack Gearheard
Adam Ruschival

12th Grade

Pat Mayerchak

A N N O U N C E M E N T S

Beacon Lodge-Camp for the Blind, located in Central Pennsylvania, will conduct its twelfth camping program this summer, beginning with a three-week session, June 21 to July 12, for blind children between the ages of six and seventeen. From July 15 to August 26 the program will be for the adult blind. Some of the activities include swimming, motor boating, rowing, bowling, hiking, picnics, indoor games, musical programs, and bike riding. (The blind can ride a bike unassisted and in safety through the use of the new TP-Bike ride.)

Guests are housed in dormitories, and there are a few rooms available for married couples. Arrangements are made for campers to attend the church of their choice in nearby communities. Blind campers are accepted regardless of race, creed or color. Those unable to pay the camp fee usually secure sponsorship through service clubs in their own area.

For additional information write to Beacon Lodge-Camp for the Blind, Box 222, Lewistown, Pennsylvania.

* * *

The Braille Bible Foundation announces completion of its unification of the four Gospels into one full chronologically continuous, compact account of the Lord's life. This is Christ's life as He lived it from day to day and from event to event. It is Christ's full Gospel in one-third the space. . . . This work comes in braille grade 2 and permanently free to any braille reader anywhere. For your free copy write to the Braille Bible Foundation, 3502 West Pierce, Chicago 51, Illinois.

(FOURTH MARKING PERIOD)

<u>10th Grade</u>	<u>8th Grade</u>	<u>6th Grade</u>
MasArthur Barnes Dorothy Gae Tom Rotrock	Carla Dotson	Cathy Brothers Larry Cook Barbara Henn Scott Trimble
<u>11th Grade</u>	<u>9th Grade</u>	
Donald Franklin	Grace Carrington Carole Honda George Stokes	
<u>12th Grade</u>		<u>7th Grade</u>
Pat Hayschak		Jack Gearheart Adam Hayschak

ANNOUNCEMENTS

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EDITORIAL

WHAT KIND OF FRIEND ARE YOU?

When I consider the word "friend," I modify it with three different adjectives: "fair weather," "ever changing," and "sincere." Let us describe each group.

A fair-weather friend is someone who is always there when you have something he or she would like to share. Or, she may want you to help her with her lessons. Example: Donna comes in while you are standing in front of your desk. She points her finger at you as a special mark of her friendship, but actually she is pointing toward the box of goodies on the desk behind you. After thus establishing her esteem for you, she helps herself to the box of delicacies, and then walks out of the room and forgets all about you until the next "magnet" of friendship appears on your desk.

The ever-changing friend may be loyal to you for weeks, even months, but if a slight scandal or dislike among your associates should arise, she will follow the crowd. Where does this leave you? Alone and friendless? It is very possible that this friend may even take part in the conspiracy against you. If this should happen, you are in even more trouble.

But, ah, there is the sincere friend! She will stay by your side when you are in difficulty, comfort you when you are weary of the world, worry about you when you are sick, and, most important of all, this friend will never desert you. She will follow the motto, "If you are once my friend, you are always my friend."

Virginia Stokes, 10th Grade

K. S. B. W E L C O M E S

M R . W I L L I A M C R A I G M Y L E

Mr. Craigmyle has taken the position as industrial arts instructor. He was born in Madison, Indiana. At North Vernon High School in Indiana he played football, and he continued in this sport during his army service. He was a sergeant in the Marine Corps for three years.

Mr. Craigmyle graduated from Morehead State College in January of this year. He heard through Morehead school services that we needed a teacher with his qualifications, and he applied for the position.

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K. S. B. WELCOMES

MR. WILLIAM CRAIGWYLE

Mr. Craigwyle has taken the position as industrial arts instructor. He was born in Madison, Indiana. At North Vernon High School in Indiana he played football, and he continued in this sport during his army service. He was a sergeant in the Marine Corps for three years.

Mr. Craigwyle graduated from Morehead State College in January of this year. He heard through Morehead school services that we needed a teacher with his qualifications, and he applied for the position.

Mr. Craigmyle has a wife and a six-months old baby boy.

We sincerely hope he finds his work here pleasant, and that he continues with us.

Donald Franklin, 11th Grade

CHRISTMAS REMINISCENCES

CHRISTMAS ACTIVITIES AT SCHOOL

From the time Miss Wilson puts up her paper Santa Claus and tinkling bells on the door at Merwin Hall to the time when a real flesh-and-blood Santa Claus comes to the Christmas party, everyone at K.S.B. is bubbling over with the excitement of the Christmas season.

Open House at Huntoon was a festive occasion. The smell of pine and evergreens, the warmth of the room from the logs burning in the fireplace, and the cheery smiles of the boys welcomed each of us visitors. Mrs. Combs and the boys served rosy cranberry punch, and there was a cookie tree with all kinds of cookies hanging from plastic branches. The beauty of the decorations of the living room and front door, and the neatness of the boys' rooms were equal to, if not surpassing, those of other Christmases.

The cancellation of the Christmas cantata on Monday night was a sad disappointment to us all. The chorus and speech pupils had spent many hours practicing for the evening's performance, but much sadder than that, Miss Riesley's father was dead. We extend sympathy to Miss Riesley and her family for their loss.

All the day students were invited to Christmas dinner on that Monday night. It was an especially delicious dinner, and our disappointment was further alleviated by the Christmas party which followed. Miss Wilson had gifts for all of us, and we girls had gifts for each other. They were pretty gifts, and everybody was delighted. We went home with memories of roast turkey and all the things that accompany it, topped off with mint ice cream, fancy bags of hard candy as table favors, and many prized presents from even more greatly prized friends.

On Thursday the snow fell deep, and the severely cold wind assured us of having a white Christmas. School kept only a half day on Wednesday, but in spite of the snow and the cold most of the students were present. After lunch we assembled in the gymnasium and sang Christmas carols. With a sudden and loud jingling of bells Santa appeared in person. He told us that he had telephoned to Louisville from the North Pole and the weather man said there would be no snow, so he left his reindeer at home and came by jet. He said Rudolph would be sad when he heard the truth. Santa comes especially for the younger children at our last party. The first six grades had written him letters telling him of their hearts' desires. He brought them the presents

Mr. Graymyle has a wife and a six-months old baby boy.
We sincerely hope he finds his work here pleasant, and that he continues
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Donald Franklin, Fifth Grade

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they wished. But dear old Santa forgets no one. He brought each girl a box of powder and a bottle of hand lotion, and each boy received a billfold. As we left the gym one of Santa's helpers gave each person a bag of snacks. Christmas at K.S.B. is such a jolly time that I feel happy just remembering.

Carole Rondi, 9th Grade

* * *

CHRISTMAS AT HOME

My Christmas vacation was filled with fun and pleasure. However, it didn't seem to start with that end in view. I left school on a very, very cold Thursday morning. To my dismay I missed the first bus and had to stand and wait and freeze until the next one came. When I reached home I was most surely glad.

The first few days I did nothing but eat, sleep, listen to Hi-Fi, and thaw out. After I was sufficiently warmed up, near the end of the week, I started to move around a little. I went bowling about five times. I wish I hadn't -- I didn't break a hundred but once, and what made it even worse the friend who always accompanied me also always won. But there is a bright spot: To make it interesting, we played for a penny a game. The last day of my vacation I improved considerably and our bowling excursion ended with my owing two cents to my disappointed friend.

Each year a life-size replica of the Stable and Manger is erected in a local park in Covington. One night my friend called and said he was to stand guard at the Stable that night; I bravely consented to accompany him. At eleven o'clock we drove down to the shore of the Ohio River to start our night watch. We had a comfortable cabin in which to stay, and it was even equipped with a TV. We did fine until about four in the morning; then we got hungry. Since I couldn't drive, Paul did the honors of going for something to eat. He returned with a dozen hamburgers and a half-dozen soft drinks. We finished them off shortly, and still we were not satisfied, so he went for some more. Well, I don't know what it was, but we stayed awake for the rest of the night without any trouble.

Of course, when you speak of Christmas you usually think about presents. My gifts were not too many in number, but what I did get were well appreciated. One thing that stands out is a transistor radio. Since my other one was recently stolen, I can make good use of this new one.

Christmas Day my family and I had a wonderful meal at my aunt's home. They recently moved to Covington, and am I glad! My Aunt Julia prepares the best fried chicken! Ah, Christmas Vacation, how pleasant you were!

Pat Mayerchak, 12th Grade

CLASS NEWS

THIRD GRADE HOBBIES

Some of us in the third grade have some hobbies that you might like to hear about.

Larry Crowe likes the deep snow because then he can go skiing. It is fun to come down the steep hills, for then you can go very fast. This takes time to learn, and sometimes Larry takes a tumble, but he is soon up and ready to go again.

Anda Miller is very proud of herself because she can stand up by herself on ice skates. She can skate on either single or double runners. She thinks this is very good for a little girl of eight going on nine. She knows that you must take the bad with the good, for sometimes she goes one way and her feet go the other. Most of the time, however, her feet stay under her and she has a grand time.

When summertime comes, we shall do many other things. Then we can go boating, swimming, camping and horse-back riding. Rickey Jones will get out his bicycle and race with the other children. Robert Cupp and his big brother will spend lots of time fishing.

We are all looking forward to those wonderful summertime cook-outs.

The Third Grade

* * *

FUN AT THE THEATER

Not long ago we went to the Little Theater. It is on the campus of the University of Louisville. "The Sleeping Beauty" is the name of the play we saw.

I liked the page boy best. His name was Elino. That might have been a funny name for a boy but that is what it was. Do you like that name?

All the actors were very good at doing plays. After the play we got to meet the actors. They were all girls. They were very nice. It had three acts. I loved every one of them. It was Wednesday when we saw the play.

The theater was very quaint. It had pictures of people who played in plays long ago. Of course they are dead now.

I had never seen "The Sleeping Beauty" before.

Leslie Ann Stephens

THIRD GRADE HOBBIES

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is and all looking forward to those wonderful summertime cook-outs.

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY

Let me tell you about the little theater. It is on the corner of the street. This is a beautiful building. The sleeping beauty is the name of the play now.

I liked the page boy best. His name was Elino. That might have been a name you have heard in your class. I like the page boy best. All the actors were very good at acting. When the play was over, meet the actors. They were all girls. They were very nice. It had three acts. I loved every one of them. It was Wednesday when we saw the play.

The theater was very quaint. It had pictures of people who played in plays long ago. Of course they are dead now.

I had never seen "The Sleeping Beauty" before.

Louise Ann Stephens

THE EASTER BUNNY

I know a little rabbit with long long ears.
I love him very much.
He is often quite pretty,
And his fur is so soft to touch.

He hops and skips about the yard.
He loves good things to eat.
He likes his carrots and lettuce too,
And he keeps his hutch nice and neat.

He likes to play with children.
He always hides from them.
He is playing hide-and-go-seek
When the children hide from him.

He is so very smart.
He can hide from dogs and cats.
He even slips into the neighbors' gardens,
And sneaks out between the slats.

He has to be very clever you see.
He likes to gather honey
To sweeten the children's Easter eggs,
For he is the Easter Bunny.

The Third Grade

* * *

FIFTH GRADE NEWS

Our fifth grade students have again organized a club. The officers are Tommy Williams, president; Richard Lewis, secretary; David Hicks, treasurer. Our meetings every Thursday start with the singing of a song composed by Joe Archer, a club member. For dues we bring any extra pennies we have. We became \$3.47 richer from a sale of home-made candy. Now we have enough for each member to have extra spending money at the Shrine Circus on April 14.

Ethel Atkins, Cecilia Bidwell,
Freda Bishop, Richard Lewis,
Tommy Williams

In our class we are keeping a weather chart for the month of March. Each day we show the weather conditions and the temperature. We use paper circles of yellow for sun, black for rain, white for snow, gray for cloudy, and blue for clear. We placed a thermometer on a tree outside our school-room. We have certainly learned how weather conditions change from day to day.

Shelby Cupp, Vernon Knight,
Richard Lewis, Tommy Williams

Have you ever seen coal grow? We have a chemical garden and watch it from day to day. In science class, we mix a solution of water, ammonia,

THE EASTER BUNNY

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To sweeten the children's Easter eggs,
For he is the Easter Bunny.

The Third Grade

FIFTH GRADE NEWS

Our fifth grade students have again organized a club. The officers are
Tommy Williams, President; Richard Lewis, Secretary; David Bishop, Treasurer.
Our meetings every Tuesday evening with the singing of songs composed by
Joe Archer, a club member. For dues we bring any extra pennies we have. We
receive \$1.15 from a sale of home-made candy. Now we have money for
each member to have extra spending money at the Spring Dinner on April 11.
Bible Study, Cecilia Bishop,
Trois Bishop, Richard Lewis,
Tommy Williams

In our class we are keeping a weather chart for the month of March.
Each day we check the weather and the temperature. We are
interested in seeing how the weather changes from day to day.
We have certainly learned how weather conditions change from day to
day.

Richard Lewis, Tommy Williams,
David Bishop, Vernon Bishop

Have you ever seen coal grow? We have a chemical garden and watch it
from day to day. In science class, we mix a solution of water, ammonia,

bluing, merthiolate and salt. We then pour it over a dish of coal. Each morning we add a little liquid and more salt. Now we are enjoying the pretty colors.

Freda Bishop

There is someone I'm very proud of in my class. He is Joe Archer, and my reason is that he was first to learn the one hundred and twenty counties of Kentucky and their county seats. His prize was a silver dollar. The rest of us are all hoping to get second place.

Ethel Atkins

There is some real competition in spelling this six-weeks period. We are all trying to get the most stars. It is possible to get twelve -- six for "Working with Words," and six on weekly tests. Joe Archer won the last time, but there may be many more winners from now on.

Cecilia Bidwell, Susie Bramble,
David Hicks

Fifth Grade Honor Roll

Joe Archer
Ethel Atkins

Freda Bishop
Richard Lewis

Tommy Williams

P E P C L U B

This year the K.S.B. Pep Club had a candy sale. We sold three units (a unit is 144 tins) of candy, earning about \$140 for the projects we had in mind.

The first thing we did was to make arrangements to obtain a trophy case to be placed in Gregory Gymnasium. It will stand in the little offset on the left as you enter the hall. The case will be stained the same color as the woodwork around it, and it will have two glass doors. The next project is to get pictures of the boys who took first or second place in tournaments. The club will pay for both pictures and frames. They will be on the right-hand side of the hall.

Now with spring weather coming, we are anticipating our annual Pep Club trip. This will be the last event on our agenda for the year.

This has been a wonderful year for the Pep Club, and we gratefully thank everyone who contributed to its success, especially Mr. and Mrs. Evans for the time they spent with us, and Mr. Howser for his co-operation and encouragement.

Isaac Sizemore, President

BOY SCOUT PARTY

Saturday night, March 4, Troop 10 gave a fund-raising party. Mr. Dotson, our new scoutmaster, and we scouts invited many people. There wasn't any admission charge, but we sold the refreshments to raise the money. We had soft drinks and coffee, potato chips, candy, and other snacks. Mrs. Edwards made a beautiful and delicious "guess" cake, and everyone who wished to pay a nickel could guess what was under the icing. Mrs. Louis Cain guessed that it was a penny; she won the cake, but she gave it back to the scouts. Once more chances were sold on it, and Miss Lana Brown won it. We cleared \$33.68 on the cake and refreshments.

We had plenty of good music -- records first, and then the combo played swinging tunes. Linda Meadors' singing made quite a hit -- "My Blue Heaven," "A Good Man Is Hard to Find," and several others.

Thank you all for coming. Come again, please.

Beatty Carver, 10th Grade

OFF TO VINTON AND BACK

We were shouting all at the same time: "'Bye, Mrs. Combs!" "'Bye, Mr. Howser!" "'Bye, Doll!" "'Bye, girls."

On Wednesday, February 1, we left at 7:50 a.m. for the L & N station, on our way to Vinton, Iowa. When we were about half-way to the station, we discovered that our lunch was not with us. Back we flew, garnered the lunch, bee-lined it for the station, and boarded the train to Chicago.

Arrived in that city, we had thirty minutes to change not only trains but stations. We did it! Now I understand why Chicago is called "The Windy City." The wind seemed strong enough to blow us across town without the aid of cars.

It was midnight when we arrived at the Iowa Braille and Sight-Saving School, and we went straight to bed.

The next morning, Thursday, we had wrestling practice. In the afternoon some of the boys and I toured part of the school. The thing most unlike K.S.B. is that there are tunnels leading from the main building to the cottages. The only time it is necessary to go outside is when you go to the gym.

The pep rally that night was a lot of fun. Each team was recognized for a demonstration of their talents. Some teams vocalized in "T"-minor, and some (Kentucky included) said they would show their talents on the mats next day.

Friday morning each team rested, went downtown, or swam or bowled. That afternoon the matches began. It was exciting -- each boy was out for blood, and quite a few drew it.

At the close of the matches Saturday night, first-, second-, and third-place winners in each weight class received medals. Look at these first-place medalists: James Hardin, 95; Henry Sturgill, 103; Don Washington, 133; Mac Carnes, 138; and Beatty Carver, 165. The first- and second-place teams were awarded trophies: Division A -- Michigan first, Iowa second; Division B -- Kansas first, Kentucky second.

What is there better to do after work and reward? One thing -- you guessed it -- we feasted! Another midnight, and we departed for good old Louisville. Our happy, screaming Pop Club warmly welcomed us home.

Thanks to all who made the trip possible, and a most hearty thanks to the Iowa Braille and Sight-Saving School for a wonderful visit. All the teams can say that they surely put out the carpet for us -- a white, four-inch one at that (SNOW!).

George Stokes, 9th Grade

S P O R T S

With the return of shirt-sleeve weather comes the end of the bowling season here at K.S.B. Ten of our boys bowled at Vernon Lanes. The varsity team consisted of Beatty Carver, Pat Mayerchak, Tom Rothrock, Adam Ruschival, and Isaac Sizemore. Pat was the top partially-sighted bowler with an average of 151 pins per game. Adam, having an average of 54 pins per game, was the top blind bowler. Our team record was 19 wins and 26 losses.

The track season will soon start here. Tentative plans have been made for a dual match with the Indiana School for the Blind here. The sixth annual N.C.A.S.B. Track Tournament will be held in St. Louis, Missouri, the weekend of May 6, 1961.

The Fifth Annual N.C.A.S.B. Wrestling Tournament was held in Vinton, Iowa, February 3-4, 1961. The teams were divided into two divisions -- A and B. Michigan, winning the A Division, had four "division mates" -- Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, and Missouri.* The B Division was composed of Kansas, Kentucky, Minnesota, Nebraska, South Dakota, and Wisconsin. Kentucky put forth a fine

* This group could not get there because of the weather.

effort, scoring 70 points, but that was not enough when Kansas came up with 86. Kansas scored many of their points on the strength of many second places. Kentucky actually had five champs: Mac Carnes, Beatty Carver, James Hardin, Henry Sturgill, and Don Washington.

The Kentucky Invitational Wrestling Tournament was held February 11 on the K.S.B. campus. This was the first such tournament including teams only from Kentucky. The contestants were Fern Creek High School, Fern Creek; St. Joseph Prep School, Bardstown; Fleming-Neon High School, Fleming; Millersburg Military Institute, Millersburg; Louisville Country Day School, Louisville; and K.S.B. Here are the records:

K. S. B.	112	Fern Creek H. S.	50
St. Joseph Prep School	85	Louisville Country Day School	41
Millersburg Military Institute	78	Fleming-Neon H. S.	14

In this tournament Kentucky had six champs: James Hardin, 95 lbs; Henry Sturgill, 112 lbs; Buddy Dickerson, 120 lbs; Don Washington, 138 lbs; Mac Carnes, 145 lbs; and Beatty Carver, 165 lbs. Mac was voted the most outstanding wrestler of the tournament by the coaches and officials. He received a gold cup as his award. Another outstanding champ was James, for this 95-pounder scored 15 points, the maximum anyone could have scored. He also broke the school record for falls in one season by pinning 18 of 23 opponents. The old record had been 14 in a single season by Burt Boyer and Charles Allen. One had to have plenty of stamina to wrestle in this tournament because matches were held in morning, afternoon, and night sessions.

INDIVIDUAL WRESTLING RECORDS

<u>Wrestler</u>	<u>Won</u>	<u>Lost</u>	<u>Tied</u>	<u>Pinned</u>
Coleman Brown	10	3	0	7
Mac Campbell	0	12	0	0
Mac Carnes	18	3	1	11
Beatty Carver	17	2	2	4
Buddy Dickerson	4	0	0	1
Glen Dickerson	1	3	0	0
Harold Dotson	3	5	0	0
Jim Gevedon	0	4	0	0
James Hardin	21	2	0	18
Bob Madden	1	11	0	0
Pat Mayerchak	8	6	1	2
Adam Ruschival	1	5	0	0
George Stokes	5	12	0	4
Henry Sturgill	17	5	0	14
Don Washington	21	3	0	8

Tom Rothrock, 10th Grade

A LOVELY EVENING AT
KIWANIS CLUB

We were invited to entertain the members of the Kiwanis Club at their regular meeting on March 2. "Kiwanis" is the Indian word meaning "we build," I learned from my dinner partner.

When Dorothy Gaw, Virginia Stokes, Miss Riesley, and I left school at 5:30, we had no idea we would come back with such happy memories of the laughter and talk we had shared.

While we were waiting for dinner, some of the members came and talked with us. They said it was so nice to see ladies at their meeting that we should start an auxiliary. We heartily agreed that it was an interesting idea. During the delicious meal we talked about dancing, music, going steady, and several of the sports.

Our contribution to the program consisted of two vocal numbers, a duet by Dorothy and Wanda, and a trio. Readings of two poems, "The Congo" and "Lasca," were given by Dorothy and Virginia, respectively. My monologue, "Minnie at the Skating Rink," concluded our program. Complimentary words and chants of invitations to come again made us feel all warm inside. It was truly a lovely evening that I won't forget for a long, long time.

Wanda Coogle, 11th Grade

WE VISIT THE LIONS

On March 2, we (the cheerleaders) were invited to dine with the Highland Lions Club to give a report on how we spent the \$75 which they gave us to sponsor the trip to Neon by the wrestling team and the cheerleaders.

We expected to find the Lions quiet and always to the point, but we quickly gave up our pre-conceived notions when we met them. The meeting began with a prayer and the salute to the flag; after that they sang "Mama's Little Baby Likes Short'nin' Bread." If a member even breathed he was fined twenty-five cents! One was fined because he overcharged a man for crackers and butter and then took the butter back. A member was fined for missing a meeting. Two late members sang "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean"; and two others, who just wanted to entertain, sang "Throw Out the Life Line."

To begin the dinner we were served tomato juice and then salad, then the full meal -- four pieces of chicken, baked potato, green beans with corn, ice cream, and iced tea. Lions like to eat! And so do we!

1890-1891

When dinner was over, we told our Lion friends how we spent their money. I was the last cheerleader to speak: "I will now tell Mr. Rehkopf the news that is sad, from our point of view. It is nice to have money, but it is sad to give some of it back." The \$37 which I returned was given back to us later in the evening!

Our cheer, "We Got the Coach," was the last number on the program. While wearing high-heeled shoes, and after such a hearty meal, this wasn't an easy task.

Grace Carrington, 9th Grade

A VISIT TO APPLIANCE PARK

Wednesday evening, March 8, Grace Carrington, Linda Lemaster, Carole Rondi, and Bertha Simpkins, the ninth grade cooking class, visited General Electric's Appliance Park. We were accompanied by our teacher, Mrs. Horton, and our homeroom mother, Mrs. Rondi. It was a delightful and informative experience.

In Monogram Hall we heard a lecture and saw a demonstration of the newly enlarged washer and dryer. Now the washer will wash twelve pounds instead of eight. The soap manufacturers have also considered the convenience of the modern home laundress who uses an automatic washer. She no longer has to do messy measuring; she drops a bag into the washer, and the bag dissolves. The right amount of soap is there, and even the bag helps to make a whiter wash. There is a bleach dispenser built into the washer -- push a button and the right amount of bleach is added to the water.

The new driers will even de-wrinkle clothes if desired. The temperature for drying is set, either hot or cold, and the time needed is also set; then the housewife can go on to other things -- no watching is necessary.

The kitchens! Ah, the model kitchens! -- six of them. One kitchen, besides the necessary items, had a swimming pool, banana tree, a sundeck, a soda fountain, and Italian-designed dishes. One had a chandelier over the table and a beautiful organdie appliqued cloth on the table. There were other luxuries in some of the kitchens, like a Hi-Fi set and a television.

The kitchen I liked best was the one which had the stove, dishwasher, cabinets and table built all in one unit. The table revolved. Take the food off the stove, put it on the table, push a button, and the one wishing service has his hot food right in front of him.

At the end of the tour we were refreshed with cake, sugar cookies, tea or coffee. Thank you, teacher, homeroom mother, and nice people at Appliance Park for a most enjoyable tour.

Carole Rondi, 9th Grade

THE SEASONS

FEBRUARY

February, the second month of the year! What makes it so important? I don't know that, but there's one thing I do know -- if the months have intelligence, February is tops. How many other months can change from twenty-eight to twenty-nine days and get away with it?

If it weren't for February, there would be only eleven months in the year, and then look how fast we would all grow old. There is a song, "When It's June in January," which, I am sure, was written by some Januarian, because anybody knows that February is closer to June. Therefore, the song should be, "When It's June in February," because (at least in Eastern Kentucky) in February the people don't have to have their "sunshine" poured.

But let's not stray. February takes its name from "Februa," the Roman festival of purification, so I guess that makes the Romans feel pretty good, too.

If you will notice, February is a happy month. All the school kids know that school is creeping to a close, and mothers and fathers who got in over their heads at Christmas are now beginning to pay off the last creditors. A happy reason for me here at K.S.B. is that wrestling season is almost over. And think of the poor little first-graders; if February disappeared, they would have to start all over again to learn the months of the year. Bet you never thought of that!

Also remember, whether you like a short month or a long one, a hot or a cold one, none of the other months has such an unrestricted personality as February. One more thing -- February is considerate. It gives other months the first chance. "If January doesn't March, then February May."

Pat Mayerchak, 12th Grade

* * *

MARCH

People say that March comes in "like a lamb." But March is no lamb; it is simply a wolf in sheep's clothing. It comes in with thoughts of doing a good deed and making everyone happy. This might go on for a few days, a week, or even two weeks, and then it changes.

Evil starts over-powering the good, and the ferocious wolf throws off the sheep's cloak and shows its frightening teeth to the world. At this point all of the wild beast that is March roars mightily. It blows; it rains; it sleets or snows in the forests, across the fields, through the towns, chilling

February

February is here. How many other months can I say from February to twenty-five days and get away with it?

It is women's month. There would be only eleven months in the year, and then look how fast we would all grow old. There is a song, "When it's time to leave, I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm gone by moonlight, when it's time to leave, I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm gone by moonlight." The song is about a woman who is leaving her lover. The song is about a woman who is leaving her lover. The song is about a woman who is leaving her lover.

February is a happy month. All the school kids know that. February is a happy month. All the school kids know that. February is a happy month. All the school kids know that.

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those who linger in its path. It tears around the corners of houses and buildings, moaning its lonesome and ghostly cry. This sound makes us shiver even though we are warm in bed at home.

This might go on forever, but the wolf of March is stopped by the quiet insistence of Spring. It has been tired by its ragings, and it is discouraged by awakening beauty, so it falls dead. This is one time that we can be thankful that things grow old and die. Fortunately for us, the wolf has a short life span.

MacArthur Carnes, 10th Grade

* * *

THE LEGEND OF APRIL SHOWERS

April and May were two beautiful sisters. They traveled with each other, and one day they met a handsome young man. Eventually, April announced that she was going to marry him. May also wanted him, but she loved her sister too well to hurt her.

April fell ill. She asked May to entertain the handsome young man until she recovered. May accommodated, and in his company she could not remember adequately her affection for her sick sister. May and the handsome young man were married.

When April learned of this she began to cry. And to this day she continues to weep for her lost love; and that is why, when she travels our way each year, we have "April showers."

Wanda Coogle, 11th Grade

* * *

THE HAPPIEST TIME OF THE YEAR

Spring is the happiest time of the year. Birds are always singing, and people seem more friendly. Almost everything that lives is more vibrant. That which is lovely becomes more beautiful; the good, better; and everything rejoices to be alive.

I love the spring because the birds' songs tell me that the earth is born anew. When I get up in the morning and take a walk, the flowers wink at me and say, "It's going to be another beautiful day." The trees whisper, "Many lovers have passed this way." The mountain brook tells me a story as it tinkles, splashes and sparkles. All the sounds of the forest are caught in its babbling. These things are very real to me, and I am sure that if you take a long walk in the woods in the spring you would hear them, too.

These are not all the things my heart wants me to say about spring; but, alas, it is impossible to express in words the loveliness of this season.

George Dickerson, 11th Grade

...the higher in its path. It tears around the corners of houses and
buildings, meaning the loneliness and ghostly cry. This sound makes us shiver
over though we are sure to find it better.

This might go on forever, but the wall of silence is stopped by the dust
of the wind. It is a sound of the wind, as it falls dead. This is one time that we can be
certain that things will not be the same. The wind is the same, but the things are not.

THE FRIEND OF A YOUNG WOMAN

April and May were two beautiful seasons. They were filled with each other
and one day they met a handsome young man. Beautifully, April announced that
she was going to marry him. May also wanted him, but she loved her sister
too well to leave her.

April felt ill. She asked May to entertain the handsome young man until
she recovered. May accommodated, and in his company she could not remember
adapting her affection for her sick sister. May and the handsome young man

When April learned of this she began to cry. And so this day she con-
tinued to weep for her lost love; and that day, when she knew she was
each year, we have "April showers."

Words Google, with Google

THE HAPPIEST TIME OF THE YEAR

Spring is the happiest time of the year. Birds are singing again, and
that which is heavily burdened with beauty, the good, beautiful, and everything
refused to be alive.

I love the spring because the birds' songs tell me that the earth is
down again. When I get up in the morning and take a walk, the flowers with
me and say, "It's going to be another beautiful day." The trees whisper,
"Spring is here, and we are happy." The mountains break into a story of
it think, singing and speaking. All the sounds of the forest are caught
in its babbling. These things are very real to me, and I am sure that if you
take a long walk in the woods in the spring you would hear them, too.

There are not all the things we want to say about spring; but
also, it is impossible to express in words the loveliness of this season.

L I T E R A R Y D E P A R T M E N T

STARS

A heaven of stars is a lovely sight to see,
From out of the skies looking at me,
And oh what an honor to be
Looking at so much majesty.

Teddy David Lisle, 3rd Grade

* * *

THE ABSENT-MINDED KING (An Anecdote)

Once there was a king who was absent-minded. He was always asking everyone where his crown was. "You have it on your head," they would reply. The king would look a bit sheepish, and say, "So it is. Dear me! I am so absent-minded. I shall never be able to remember things."

One day the king called his cooks. "Bake the finest of pastries," he told them. "We shall have a great feast. I will invite the lords and ladies, and a few of my friends." Soon the servants were at work. They baked delicious jelly pies with peaches on top.

The moment for the great feast arrived, and when the guests came into the large dining hall, the king and queen took their places at the head of the table. The servants brought in the pies on a beautiful golden tray.

"Where are my pies?" asked the king suddenly. "I saw the maid place them before me. Has anyone eaten my pies?"

"No," said the queen. "No one ate them -- except you, my fine king!"

Barbara Heun, 6th Grade

* * *

I DON'T LIKE THE MOUNTAINS

Many times I have heard people say, "I am from the mountains and proud of it." As I drove to Neon with the wrestling team I was scared to death every time we came to one of those curves where you can look back and see yourself coming around again. The road wound around like a snake. Sometimes I could see three levels of road as I looked down. As we came around one bend I heard someone say, "Look how far it is to the top of that tree -- down there!" I was so scared that a heavy sweat broke out on me, my ears popped, and my heart felt as though it were rambling in space.

Those mountains are so steep that a farmer would have to have one leg shorter than the other so he could work on the hillsides. I was frightened to see houses sitting under cliffs with rocks above them that looked as if they were about to fall.

I liked the people in Neon, and I am glad we were victorious over their wrestling team, but if the bus had to break down, I am glad it did so on level ground only seventeen miles from home.

Beatty Carver, 10th Grade

* * *

A TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS

The third time, so the saying goes, is the charm, but in this case it was the second. The cheerleaders and wrestling team attempted to go to Neon on January 21, but the deep snow prevented. Our second attempt on February 18 was successful. I especially wanted to go because my home is about eight miles from Neon, and I knew I would see my family.

As the wrestlers got into the bus, Mrs. Evans, the cheerleaders and Jeannie Howser, who was given this trip as a birthday present from her father, boarded the station wagon. We were most grateful to the Highland Lions Club for sponsoring our trip, and we were also excited.

The roads were slippery since it had rained all morning. We got lost three times, but never badly enough to matter.

When we arrived in Neon we were not sure whether the boys were in front or behind us. We went to the gym escorted by the police. The boys were not there so we looked for the coach of the Neon team who lived by the funeral home. About that time the bus rolled in, so we went on to our hotel in Jenkins. After a rest at the Lakeside Hotel we returned to the gym in Neon and cheered our team to a thirty-four to eight victory.

Since we had stayed up very late the night before, we slept on the way home. We made only one stop -- to see Paul Hubbard and to eat.

There was one funny thing on the road: Every time we turned a corner in Lexington and in Neon, the horn would blow. Everybody turned and stared.

Glenda Glenn, 11th Grade

